

# Edmonton Bulletin

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 6, 1880

Alberta's First Newspaper—Edmonton, Alberta, Saturday, June 26, 1948



STEVIE, WHUT DID YE DECIDE ABOUT THET THERE SUBMARINE Y' SAW?

HAPPY, THIS IS A DEAD-END GULF AND NONE OF THE BORDERING COUNTRIES OWN SUBS!



THERE IS A SHIPYARD UP THE COAST WHERE A 'PRIVATE' CONCERN MAY BE SECRETLY ASSEMBLING SUBS BROUGHT HERE IN SECTIONS OVER THE ROUTES OUR ARMY BUILT DURING THE WAR...



WE MUST STICK AROUND TO INVESTIGATE, BUT MISS CONVOY THINKS I'M STAYING TO MARRY HER! I DON'T LIKE TO DECEIVE THE KID!

PORE LEETLE GAL



SHE BROKE US OUT OF THAT JAIL, FED US, HID US IN AN ABANDONED FORTRESS AND--

THEN THIS IS THE YANKEE OF THE SO RIPPLING MUSCLES AND HIS FRIZZY LITTLE FRIEND...?



I AM FIGGO!

JUST TAKE A HOT BATH—IT MIGHT GO AWAY!



THE NAME DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION, BUT IT WILL! I CONTROL THE BLACK MARKET HERE... I AM VERY CLEVER!

CONGRATULATIONS!



YOU'RE BEING NASTY—SO I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING MEAN!...YOUR FRIEND CONVOY HAS A KEY TO THE STOREHOUSE OF SURPLUS AMERICAN WAR MATERIAL

SO?



YOU MAKE HER GIVE IT TO ME—OR I SHALL TELL THE POLICE AND THE UNDERGROUND WHERE TO FIND YOU!

WELL, MR. CANYON, HAVEN'T YOU SOMETHING CLEVER TO SAY?



AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO THROW FIGGO OUT—AS THE RIGHTEOUS AMERICAN ALWAYS DOES IN YOUR BOOKS AND FILMS?



I'M WAITING FOR CONVOY TO COME AND DO THAT—I WOULDN'T WANT TO MATCH YOU OUT OF YOUR CLASS!



Self-Portrait



CAN YOU  
SNEEZE  
WITH YOUR  
EYES OPEN?  
TRY IT!

**EULA B. CHRISTIAN** - Religious Writer -  
HAS A HUSBAND - TWIN SONS - GRANDMOTHER -  
GRANDFATHER AND FATHER-IN-LAW - EACH NAMED  
"A. CHRISTIAN" - Cleveland, Tenn.

# Believe It or Not! by Ripley

Published by R. B. Ripley, Inc.



THE  
MYSTERIOUS

**SERPENT MOUND!**

AN AWE-INSPIRING EFFIGY OF A PREHISTORIC SERPENT  
1335 FEET LONG - BUILT BY EARLY INDIAN MOUND BUILDERS  
500 YEARS BEFORE COLUMBUS

Bratton, Ohio  
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CAT'S HEAD  
NATURAL  
WOOD FORMATION  
Found by  
J. H. OLWSTED  
Waterloo, Ia.



CAT PLAYS THE PIANO  
WHEN SHE WANTS TO GO OUT  
Owned by R. BUCKINGHAM - Southbury, Conn.



**BEN SMITH** - Gloucester, Mass.  
CAUGHT A TON OF FISH IN ONE DAY!  
5 TUNAS IN 1 HOUR 30 MINUTES - Ipswich Bay, 1947



# Follow the Adventures of DICK TRACY Daily





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## IT DIDN'T WORK

THE Teenie Weenie men were terribly angry over Ginky's latest prank. The vindictive mouse had nearly wrecked the diving platform the Teenie Weenies had built up to the rim of the sauce dish which they use for a swimming pool. The damage was discovered just before breakfast, and while the little folk ate they talked of nothing but revenge.

"He ought to have his tail tied into a double knot," suggested the Dunce.

"I'd coat him with molasses and then roll him in a pillow of feathers," said the Turk.

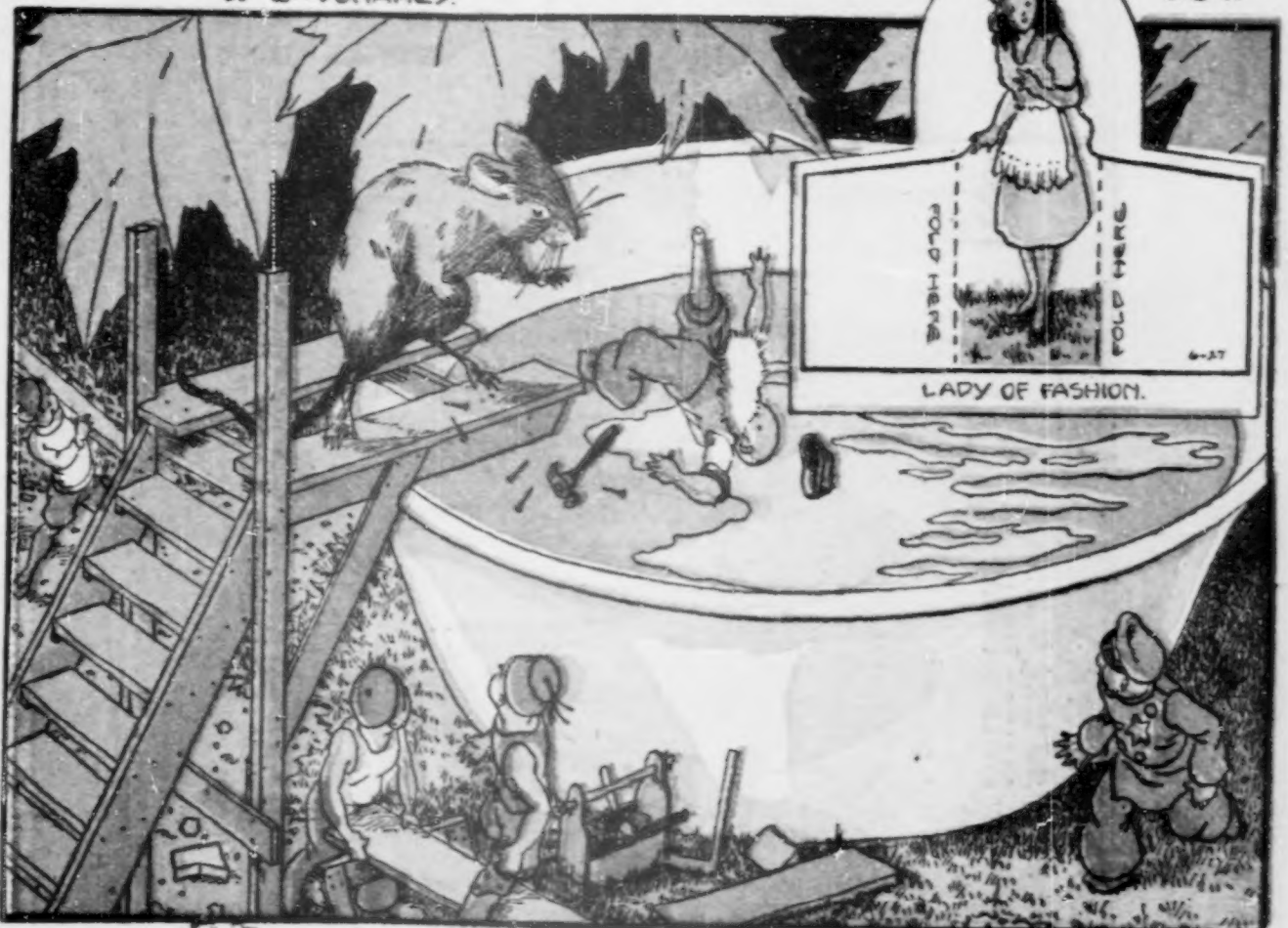
"We could save ourselves a lot of trouble with that mouse if we handed him over to Tompkins, the cat," grumbled the Old Soldier with a wooden leg as he mashed half a grain of boiled wheat on his tiny plate and spread on a liberal portion of hickory nut oil. "He's no good and he'll make trouble for us as long as he is around."

"You men are all wrong in your reasoning," said the Lady of Fashion. "If you would just pay no attention to Ginky, and not try to get even with him, I believe he'd behave himself. When he does some little thing you don't like, you try to get even with him, and he, in turn, tries to get even with you. If you'd just overlook his pranks and treat him gently, he'd be ashamed of himself and quit his bad ways."

The men promised to follow her advice, and right after breakfast they had a chance to try it out. Ginky appeared at a safe distance while the men were mending the diving platform. When the Teenie

## The TEENIE WEEENIES

BY WM. DONAHAY



Weenies did not chase him, the mouse grew curious and presently he came up to the spot where they were working.

"Good morning, Ginky," said the Old Soldier pleasantly.

The mouse stared with wide-open eyes, for he had expected the Old Soldier to give him a scolding.

"Ain't you mad at me?" asked Ginky, who uses dreadfully bad grammar.

"No," answered the Old Soldier.

Ginky was more puzzled than ever. "Why ain't you mad at me?" he asked.

"Because it was very stupid to wreck our property, and we refuse to get angry at stupid mice who don't know any better."

"I'm not stupid!" screamed Ginky. Suddenly he pushed the Old Soldier into the water.

Ginky ran away, but when the Teenie Weenies catch him the Lady of Fashion's advice will be completely ignored.

Each style  
you look  
in pastel  
jersey.  
EACH.

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The

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Sandals for  
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in sizes 8 to

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Something  
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# Full Page of World's Finest Comics Every Day







OUT OUR WAY

The Willets

By Williams

